Production No. 8F21

The Simpsons

"The Otto Show"

Written by

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Created by Matt Groening

Developed by James L. Brooks Matt Groening Sam Simon

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Return to Script Department 20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION 10201 W. Pico Boulevard Los Angeles, California 90035 TABLE DRAFT

Date 9/25/91

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"THE OTTO SHOW"

Cast List

HOMERDAN CASTELLANETA
MARGEJULIE KAVNER
BARTYEARDLEY SMITH
LISAYEARDLEY SMITH
DEREK SMALLSHARRY SHEARER
DAVID ST. HUBBINSHANK AZARIA
NIGEL TUFNELDAN CASTELLANETA
PATTYJULIE KAVNER
GRAMPADAN CASTELLANETA
OTTOHARRY SHEARER
MAYOR QUIMBYDAN CASTELLANETA
POLICE CHIEF WIGGUMHANK AZARIA
PRINCIPAL SKINNERHARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSEPAMELA HAYDEN
JIMBOPAMELA HAYDEN
NELSONJAY KOGEN
RALPHYEARDLEY SMITH
KENT BROCKMANHARRY SHEARER
NED FLANDERSHARRY SHEARER
BILLDAN CASTELLANETA
MARTYHARRY SHEARER
BRITTANYPAMELA HAYDEN

PAGE 2.

JAILBIRDHANK AZARIA
LESLEYHANK AZARIA
KIEFERDAN CASTELLANETA
T-SHIRT GUYDAN CASTELLANETA
COMIC BOOK STORE OWNERHANK AZARIA
MANHANK AZARIA
PANICKY MANDAN CASTELLANETA
ROADIEDAN CASTELLANETA
STONED GUYHANK AZARIA
PROMOTERHANK AZARIA
ANNOUNCERHANK AZARIA
SECURITY GUARDDAN CASTELLANETA
BART GROUPIEPAMELA HAYDEN
BART GROUPIE #2YEARDLEY SMITH
DOORMAN
DOORMAN
LANNYDAN CASTELLANETA
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"THE OTTO SHOW"

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FADE IN:

CLOSE UP - T-SHIRT

It reads: "Spinal Tap World Tour: London, Paris, Munich, Springfield". PULL BACK to see BART is wearing the t-shirt.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Bart calls up the stairs.

BART

Hey Homer, let's book! First ten thousand people get an official Spinal Tap shower cap.

HOMER comes down the stairs wearing a buckskin jacket with tons of fringe.

HOMER

Hey Marge, my concert going jacket still fits. (TO BART) And this is where I used to store my beer.

Homer reaches into his pocket.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(GASPS HAPPILY)

He pulls out a can of "Billy" beer. He POPS it open and takes a SWIG.

HOMER (CONT'D)

It must be left over from that Blue
Oyster Cult concert. (DRINKS BEER)
Ahh! Some things never go out of
style.

MARGE

Do the Spinal Taps play nice music?

LISA

It's Spinal Tap, Mom. And their repertoire consists of thudding sludge-rock with a thinly disguised satanic message played at tissuedestroying volumes.

MARGE

Oh dear.

BART

Pfft... hearing.

HOMER

Oh Marge, I went to a thousand heavy metal concerts and it never hurt me.

HOMER'S POV

We hear Marge's voice coming in faintly under a CONSTANT RINGING.

MARGE

Well, all right, but make sure they don't pick up any of the band's attitudes towards women... liquor... religion... politics... really anything.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

I hear ya.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - CONTINUOUS

Homer drives Bart to the concert as they listen to the radio. Over the following, the car pulls up to Milhouse's. Homer HONKS.

BILL (V.O.)

In other Spinal Tap news, Mayor

Quimby honored the aging supergroup

in a ceremony at City Hall.

MARTY (V.O.)

I guess you could say he was trying to tap into the spines of young voters.

BILL (V.O.)

(WEAK LAUGH) ... Yeah... Let's play the tape.

MAYOR QUIMBY (V.O.)

I hereby rename the catwalk connecting Old City Hall with New City Hall, "Spinal Tap Catwalk"!

We hear WEAK APPLAUSE.

MAYOR QUIMBY (CONT'D V.O.)

(OFF MIC) What a crappy turn-out.

MILHOUSE opens the car door, wearing a black leather jacket, heavily studded and chained.

BART

Hey Milhouse, cool jacket!

MILHOUSE

I'm sweatin' like a pig.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD COLISEUM - NIGHT

PAN PAST a bunch of t-shirt HAWKERS.

T-SHIRT GUY

Official "Tour '92" t-shirts, thirtyone dollars.

COMIC BOOK STORE OWNER

(BORED) Spinal Tap kicking Mo-mar

Kadaffy in the ass. The timeless

classic, now two for a buck.

Bart and Milhouse are looking over "Mutant Ninja Tap" and "Rasta Tap" bootlegs. Homer walks up, pleased with himself.

HOMER

Meet me in the car after the show,

boys. I just sold my ticket to that

kid for forty big ones!

Homer points to JIMBO, who is holding a ticket up in the air.

JIMBO

Who wants a ticket?

There is an instant CLAMOR.

MAN

I'll give you two-hundred bucks!

PANICKY MAN

I'll give you three.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. COLISEUM - ARENA - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bart and Milhouse enter. ROADIES are setting up the stage.

ROADIE

Test... test... one, two... test...

There is a **SMALL ROAR** from the CROWD. A frisbee sails towards the boys. Bart jumps and catches it, then accidentally throws it **SMACK** into the face of a STONED GUY seated three feet away. This looks like it would really hurt, but the guy doesn't even blink.

BART

Gee, I'm sorry.

STONED GUY

Huh?

BART

About the frisbee.

STONED GUY

Frisbee?

BART

I bounced it off your face.

STONED GUY

My what?

INT. COLISEUM - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Backstage, BILL and MARTY are interviewing DEREK SMALLS, DAVID ST. HUBBINS, and NIGEL TUFNEL of Spinal Tap.

MARTY

Hey hey hey, Bill and Marty here.

BILL

And we are backstage rappin' with the Tap.

MARTY

You guys have been written off so many times.

BILL

And yet you keep coming back better than ever.

DAVID

Well, after the Berlin Wall fell, our records started selling on the right side of the Iron Curtain, and naturally that gave us a boost.

NIGEL

We're very big in Bulgaria, and wassisname, the other garia.

DAVID

Hungaria.

NIGEL

Hungary, wha'ever.

DEREK

I can't think of anyone who's benefitted more from the death of Communism than us.

NIGEL

Well, maybe the people who actually live in the Communist countries.

DEREK

Oh. Hadn't thought of that. I bet you're right.

INT. COLISEUM - ARENA - SIMULTANEOUS

BINOCULAR POV

We see a ROADIE setting stuff at the foot of the Spinal Tap drum.

BART (V.O.)

What's he doing? What's he doing?

MILHOUSE (V.O.)

He's setting down drumsticks.. a

towel... three bottles of rum...

ANGLE - MILHOUSE

Milhouse is looking through big, old-fashioned binoculars. A GUY comes up.

GUY

Hey, can I see those for a sec?

MILHOUSE

OK, but be careful. My grandpa had

them at Iwo Jima.

Milhouse hands them over. A few rows away a TEENAGE BOY stands up.

TEENAGE BOY

Hey, can I see those binoculars?

GUY

Sure.

He tosses them over. Far in the distance another TEENAGE BOY stands up.

TEENAGE BOY #2

Yo dude!

The first teenage boy chucks the binoculars in his direction.

INT. COLISEUM - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Bill and Marty put down their microphones.

BILL

Say fellows, I wonder if you'd mind recording a couple of promos for us.

NIGEL

Like what?

MARTY

Maybe you could say, "Nobody rocks like Bill and Marty on KBBL."

DAVID

Well, we don't know that, do we?

NIGEL

What if somebody rocks as good as you?

DEREK

Or better. I mean, we don't want to look stupid.

BILL

Okay, we can respect that.

MARTY

How about "Rock-a-doodle-do, you're listening to Bill and Marty."

DAVID, NIGEL, & DEREK

Sure.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONERT ARENA - A LITTLE LATER

The place is filled up and the crowd is CHANTING.

CROWD

Spinal Tap! Spinal Tap! Spinal Tap!

BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Spinal Tap is dressing down the concert PROMOTER.

DAVID

I just looked out, and there's puddles of water all over the freakin' stage!

PROMOTER

(NERVOUS LAUGH) Uh, look, I won't lie to you. Six days a week, this place is a hockey rink.

DEREK

Can't you run that ice tractor over it or something?

PROMOTER

The Zamboni? No, that actually <u>adds</u> water.

NIGEL

Oh, don't want to be doing that then.

INT. ARENA - A LITTLE LATER

The lights dim and the crowd roars.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls.

Duff Beer, in association with

Laramie Cigarettes, is proud to bring

you...

We hear portentous WIND noises. A spotlight hits the darkened stage, revealing David. He SINGS a cappella:

DAVID

We are the children who grew too

fast...

A second spotlight hits Nigel.

DAVID & NIGEL

We are the dust of the future past...

A third spotlight comes up which is supposed to illuminate Derek, but only hits his arm. He edges into the center as the three SING a cappella harmony.

DAVID, NIGEL, & DEREK

We raise our voices into the night/

Crying to heaven...

The lights come up as they hit POWER CHORDS and the drums kick in.

DAVID

And will our voices be heard/

Or will they Break Like The Wind!

A guy with one arm and an eyepatch sets off a FLASHPOT.

LIGHTING and THUNDER effects as the band goes into the hard-rocking part of the song. The crowd goes wild. Bart and Milhouse happily bang their foreheads together.

DAVID

Break like the wind!

A bored ROADIE in the wings turns on a giant fan. The WIND blows David's hair up, revealing thinning hair, carefully combed over.

DAVID

(YELLING AT ROADIE) Medium setting!

INT. SIMPSON CAR - CONTINUOUS

Homer sits behind the wheel, happily munching on junk food and bopping along to "Summer Samba" on an easy listening station.

INT. COLISEUM - LATER

Spinal Tap winds up "Break Like the Wind" with the usual heavy-metal finish: windmill chords, extended noodling, a final cymbal CRASH. The crowd CHEERS.

In the front row of the balcony, a fan unfurls a huge banner, but it's upside down. Nigel tilts his head until he's able to read "SPINAL TAP RULES".

NIGEL

Thank you!

DAVID

All riiiight! This morning we were

driving down...(DRAMATICALLY) Route

401...

At the mention of this Springfield Highway, the crowd GOES NUTS.

BART

That's only four miles from my house!

MILHOUSE

Oh man, I wish I was you.

NIGEL

And we thought they knew how to rock in Shelbyville...

The crowd BOOS.

DEREK

But nobody rocks like...

He checks the back of his guitar, where "SPRINGFIELD" is written.

DEREK (CONT.)

... Springfield!

More CHEERS.

INT. COLISEUM - MINUTES LATER

Tap finishes up another song. The melting of the ice rink has apparently accelerated, as the band is now splashing around in an inch of water.

A huge devil has inflated behind the band, but it droops badly. (It resembles the Devil in "Bart Gets Hit By A Car".)

NIGEL

(ON MIKE, PISSED) Apparently, some idiot didn't get a big enough oxygen pump, but that's supposed to be a devil.

DAVID

Filled up with air it's very evil and impressive.

DEREK

(MAKING DEVIL SALUTE) We salute you, our half-inflated Dark Lord.

DISSOLVE TO:

STAGE - A LITTLE LATER

The drummer is executing a furious solo. In the audience, a beach ball is being batted around. Bart comes into the crowd from off-screen to join a bored-looking Milhouse.

BART

Man, what a line at the

bathroom...(PUZZLED) Hey wait, he

was playing a drum solo when I left.

MILHOUSE

Same one.

NIGEL

(POINTING TO DRUMMER) Ladies and

Gentlemen, Mr. Denny Clifton-James!

The drummer throws the sticks away and starts playing the drums with his hands. For the finish, he HITS the CYMBAL with his head. The crowd CHEERS.

DEREK

Y'know, people think there are only five members of Spinal Tap, but they're wrong.

Long pause.

DAVID

(ANNOYED) Could we turn the houselights up, please? That's the cue to turn up the houselights, so we can tell the audience that they're the sixth member of the freakin' group.

NIGEL

We're trying to put a tiny thrill into their gray little lives.

Bart hits the beach ball up onto stage. The drummer leans back to hit it and falls backwards. He grabs a microphone for support but comes down with it. They land in a puddle of water and the drummer is electrocuted.

NIGEL

Oh my God. Now you've killed our drummer, that's it.

DAVID

Goodnight, Springton. There will be no encores.

They take off their instruments and SPLASH offstage. The audience MURMURS discontentedly.

ANGLE - BART & MILHOUSE

MILHOUSE

(CHECKS WATCH) They were only on for twenty minutes!

BART

What a gyp!

We see OTTO sitting with his JAILBIRD friend.

OTTO

Pretty good show!

JAILBIRD

Wanna trash the stage?

OTTO

OK.

The crowd starts to rush the stage.

BART

Cool! A beer fueled riot!

Bart is swept along by the destructive mob charging the stage.

ANGLE - PROMOTER

He turns to his security force.

PROMOTER

Well, don't just stand there!

Control that crowd!

SECURITY GUARD

(CHICKEN TEENAGER VOICE) Are you

kidding? We're just overweight

community college students wearing

t-shirts with "Security" on them.

PROMOTER

Arrrgh!

INT. SIMPSON CAR - CONTINUOUS

Homer is still munching on snack food. An easy listening version of "Spanish Flea" is on the radio. Behind Homer we see police cars with flashing lights SCREECH up and park in front of the stadium. Cops charge into the Coliseum with rifles drawn.

HOMER

(SINGS) There was a little Spanish Flea... He said a singing star I'll be...

INT. CONCERT ARENA

We see rioters knocking over stacks of amplifiers and fighting with the police.

PULL BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARGE, MAGGIE and LISA are watching all this on TV.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

Tonight a city weeps as, for the first time ever, a hockey arena becomes a scene of violence -- following a concert by Spinal Tap.

MARGE

(VERY WORRIED) Oh, Bart...

Kent appears before the "My Two Cents" logo.

KENT BROCKMAN

Of course, it would be wrong to suggest that this sort of mayhem began with rock and roll. After all, there were riots at the premiere of Mozart's "The Magic Flute". So what's the answer? Ban all music? In this reporter's opinion the answer, sadly, is yes.

BART (V.O.)

(CHEERFULLY) Hi, Mom.

MARGE

Oh, thank God!

Bart walks in. She hugs him. Bart's clothes are ripped and his hair is disheveled. Homer enters.

HOMER

Marge, I know this looks bad, but he was never in any danger. I never left his side.

LISA

(POINTING AT TV) Hey, look, it's

Bart!

On the television Bart is swinging above the crowd on a cable like Tarzan. He falls off into the crowd HOLLERING.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

Marge MURMURS at Homer, then turns her motherly attention to Bart.

MARGE

Oh, my poor little guy, were you frightened?

BART

Mom, I want to be a rock star.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S ROOM - NIGHT
Marge and Homer are tucking in Maggie.

MARGE

Homer, I've been thinking about what Bart said. If he's really interested in being a musician, maybe we should encourage him.

HOMER

Oh, sure! Let's record a whole
Simpsons family album! (SNORTS)
Give the record-buying public some
credit, Marge.

MARGE

No Homer, I just meant maybe we should buy him a guitar.

HOMER

Well, that's a waste of money. We already have a guitar.

Homer produces a toy guitar. He turns the crank and we hear "Pop Goes the Weasel".

MARGE

I meant a real guitar.

HOMER

(WHINING) That sounds expensive.

MARGE

Can you think of a better investment than the dreams of our children?

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Beer. But don't say it or she'll get mad.

HOMER

(GRUDGING) No.

We hear Lisa starting to play her saxophone. Homer looks annoyed.

HOMER

(TO MAGGIE) With my luck, you'll have musical talent, too.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER Marge and Homer look on as Bart holds an electric guitar.

BART

Wow!

MARGE

This one came with a free instruction book and a packet of color-encoded stickers that show you where to put your fingers.

Marge holds up a sheet of small oval stickers and a "Guitar Instruction" book. The cover shows a black-and-white photo of a smiling, crew-cut boy wearing a bowtie and holding an acoustic guitar.

HOMER

Now boy, we just spent a lot of money. So you better get real good real fast or pow!

Homer swings a fist in Bart's direction.

MARGE

Homer!

HOMER

I thought I was supposed to encourage him.

Homer and Marge exit. Bart, still holding the guitar, fantasizes about being a rock star.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

BART'S FANTASY

Bart holds the guitar on stage before a stadium of screaming fans, looking cool and unimpressed. He is wearing a headband, a leather vest, and no shirt, so his fat belly pokes out.

Bart casually wipes some sweat off his forehead and flicks it at the crowd. A drop lands on a TEENAGE GIRL'S arm. She SQUEALS and FAINTS.

Bart leans into the mike.

BART

(SULLEN BRITISH ACCENT) I'd like to play me latest chart-topper. It's called "Hope I Die Before I Turn Twelve."

This is too much for the girls, who storm the stage, desperate for a souvenir. Bart YELLS as he is swallowed by the mob.

BART GROUPIE

I got his headband!

Another girl holds up what appears to be a yellow saw-blade.

BART GROUPIE #2

I got his hair!

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

Bart looking dreamy.

HOMER (V.O.)

I don't hear any practicing!

Bart is jolted out of his reverie.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bart has his guitar (with stickers now on the frets). Lisa has her saxophone.

Consulting his manual, Bart painfully picks our "Polly Wolly Doodle". It sounds pretty bad. Lisa joins in, echoing what Bart plays but adding lots of impressive frills.

BART

Knock it off.

LISA

(MOCK INNOCENCE) I'm sorry?

BART

Knock it off.

LISA

(SMUG) I was just jamming with you.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bart is in the tub. Homer walks by.

HOMER

(STERN) Boy, why aren't you

practicing?

BART

I don't want to be electrocuted.

Homer thinks this over for a long time.

HOMER

Pretty good excuse.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS STOP - MORNING

Bart is practicing "Polly Wolly Doodle", no improvement. NELSON walks up.

NELSON

Hey, Simpson, what are you trying to

play?

BART

(SMALL VOICE) Polly Wolly Doodle.

NELSON

Sounds like Polly Wolly Crap. Hanh

hanh! Burn.

The bus has pulled up. Nelson and Lisa get on ahead of a dejected Bart.

OTTO

Cherry axe, Bart-dude.

BART

(SADLY) I think there's something wrong with it.

OTTO

Really? Give it here.

Otto takes the guitar. Without warning, he launches into a powerful twelve second SOLO. The kids CHEER.

BART

I didn't know you played the guitar, Otto-man!

OTTO

Hey, that's all I did in high school.

My old man said I was wasting my time
and I'd never amount to anything.

(LAUGHS)

Halfway through the LAUGH, it dawns on Otto that his dad may have been on to something there.

OTTO (CONT'D)

(STRUMS GUITAR) And now I'd like to slow things down a little...

He starts playing "Freebird".

OTTO

(SINGING) If I leave here
tomorrow... would you still remember
me?

INT. BUS - LATER

Otto is really rocking on "Freebird".

OTTO

(SINGING) And this bird you cannot chaeaeaeange...waowaowaowaow...

In the bus the kids are waving their arms back and forth. Many hold up lit cigarette lighters. MARTIN PRINCE stands up.

MARTIN

Although I'm sure I will receive a severe wedgie from my busmates, I must remind you we should have been at school ten minutes ago.

Otto stops playing.

OTTO

Uh oh. Better fasten your seatbelts, little dudes.

LISA

We don't have seatbelts.

OTTO

Oh yeah.

Otto PEALS OUT and the kids go flying.

EXT. BUS - A LITTLE LATER

The bus ZOOMS along.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

OTTO

(CHECKS WATCH) Better take a shortcut.

He turns into the SPRINGFIELD TIRE YARD, labeled as such.

INT. TIRE YARD - CONTINUOUS

We see a huge pile of flaming tires. Suddenly the bus bursts through it as the kids SCREAM.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD DRAWBRIDGE - A LITTLE LATER

The drawbridge is opening. Otto drives up in the bus and leaps over the gap. Kids SCREAM.

EXT. CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS

Pan down from an "ANNUAL POLICE PICNIC" banner to a bunch of chubby cops eating burgers. CHIEF WIGGUM is at the grill.

Suddenly, the bus crashes into the middle of the picnic, smashing the grill and sending the cops diving for safety.

WIGGUM

Good Lord! Did anyone get the

license number?

The cops AD-LIB "Nope", "Didn't think to look", etc.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

What kind of vehicle was it?

More AD-LIBS: "Search me", "Dunno", etc.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Well... send out an APB on a ...

yellow truck.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

As the kids continue to SCREAM the bus turns over on its side, skids along, and SLAMS into the statue of Jebediah Springfield.

The fender snaps off and tumbles end-over-end down the sidewalk. It comes to a stop at the feet of several concerned citizens.

CLOSE-UP - BUMPER STICKER

It reads "HOW'S MY DRIVING?" with a phone number.

The citizens rush into nearby phone booths and start dialing.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CONTINUOUS - DAY

PRINCIPAL SKINNER is dressing down Otto.

SKINNER

Doggoneit, Otto, you're going through a bus every two months here. The DMV says they're going to revoke your license, and this time I think they mean it!

OTTO

Joke's on them. I don't have a license!

SKINNER

What? Well, that tears it. Until you get a license you are suspended without pay.

OTTO

Fine. I don't need your stinkin' money. (BEAT) Oh, wait, I do.

SKINNER

(DRAMATICALLY) Give me your key.

Otto hands him a key attached to a large rubber skull with jewel eyes.

OTTO

But...who's going to drive the bus?

SKINNER

I drove an all terrain vehicle in Da Nang. I think I can handle it.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

A group of kids, among them Bart and Lisa, are waiting to go home. A bus pulls up and the doors open. Skinner is behind the wheel. SKINNER

All aboard the SS Skinner!

BART

Where's Otto?

SKINNER

Otto won't be driving the bus for awhile. And I've got his skull to prove it.

He holds up Otto's key chain.

BART

(GASPS)

Skinner closes the doors and puts the bus in gear.

SKINNER

Off we go!

The kids start SINGING "Hail to the Bus Driver" (same tune as "Have You Ever Seen a Lassie").

KIDS

Hail to the bus driver, bus driver, bus driver/Hail to the bus driver, bus driver man.

Skinner good-naturedly joins in.

KIDS & SKINNER

He drinks and he cusses/He stinks up the busses/Hail to the bus driver, bus driver man! (SKINNER:) Ha ha!

The bus pulls up to where the school parking lot joins the street. Traffic whizzes by.

SKINNER

Dum de dum... There's an opening.

Let's see, how do you put this thing
in gear - whoops! Too

late!...Nope...Nope...That'd be

cutting it a little close.

LISA

I think you have to be more aggressive.

SKINNER

Nonsense. One of our good citizens will slow down and wave me in.

Skinner HUMS to himself as a car goes by. And another one. And another one.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES - ESTABLISHING

EXT. TESTING AREA - DAY

Otto stands with PATTY, who's wearing a labcoat and holding a clipboard.

PATTY

My name's Patty. I'll be grading your performance. (POINTS TO SHIRT POCKET) When you do good, I use the green pen. When you do bad, I use the red pen. Any questions?

OTTO

Have you always been a chick? Patty throws away the green pen.

PATTY

I won't be needing this.

INT. TESTING AREA

Patty administers the oral part of the test.

PATTY

When is it appropriate to use flares?

OTTO

Only if the cigarette lighter's broken.

Patty pulls out her red pen.

PATTY

Click.

She CLICKS the pen and starts writing.

EXT. SERPENTINE COURSE - DAY

CLOSE-UP - TRAFFIC CONE

It's flattened by a bus wheel. We see that Otto has left a trail of knocked-over traffic cones. He brushes the last one, which wobbles like a bowling pin. Otto urges it down with his body English and it finally topples.

OTTO

All right!

Patty writes in her pad.

PATTY

Uh oh, running out of ink. Ah, doesn't matter, I can squeeze out one last zero.

OTTO

(GENUINELY SURPRISED) You mean you're flunking me?

PATTY

Yup.

OTTO

How can I change your mind?

PATTY

You can pull a gun on me...(THINKS)

Nah, I'd still flunk you.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - TWILIGHT

The bus has not moved. Traffic continues to zoom by. Skinner has taken off his jacket and loosened his tie. He needs a shave.

SKINNER

(WILD-EYED TO CARS) Let me in! Let

me in!

He leans on the HORN.

RALPH

(SINGS) He steps on the clutch, and

the toilet goes flush/Hail to the--

SKINNER

Shaddap!...All right, seems the only

way to get anything in this world is

to take it.

Skinner lets out the clutch and slowly inches forward.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Homer, coming home from work, sees the bus inching out.

HOMER

Sorry, buddy. My right of way.

Homer steps on the gas.

ANGLE - SKINNER

He sees Homer coming, throws it into reverse, and backs up hastily. Homer speeds through.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES)

EXT. SIMPSON STREET - NIGHT

The moon is high in the sky as Skinner drops off the last of the kids

FLANDERS HOUSE

Through the window, Todd is being hugged by Ned and Maude.

FLANDERS

(SOBBING) My son, my son...(LOOKS

UP) Thank you.

Pan over to the:

SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer is blankly watching TV. We hear Kent Brockman do the news.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

Rumors are flying in the case of the missing school bus. Police suspect the involvement of organized crime --

Lisa and Bart run in.

BART/LISA

Dad! Dad!

HOMER

(NOT LOOKING UP) Shh, I'm waiting for the lotto numbers.

EXT. SEEDY APARTMENT BUILDING - THE NEXT DAY

OTTO (V.O.)

I just want you to know I won't be able to pay my share of the rent for the next few months. Is that a problem?

ROOMMATE (V.O.)

Yes.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

He has a spare bachelor pad decorated with heavy metal posters, etc. Otto is talking to his roommate. Bart is there too.

OTTO

Well, guess I gotta hit the streets with nothing but my guitar and my toothbrush.

ROOMMATE

That's my toothbrush.

OTTO

Oh, yeah. But it's my guitar, right?

ROOMMATE

Yeah, sure.

The roommate exits.

OTTO

Oh man. No job, no home. Very few chicks dig that.

BART

Listen, Otto. The other day as the schoolbus was sliding along the pavement I thought to myself, "That guy ought to be a guitar player."

OTTO

Well, I could get the old band back together.

BART

Wow! You're in a band?

OTTO

Yeah, every Saturday night we redefined the boundaries of rock.

Well, not every Saturday night.

(THINKS) I think we played together twice.

BART

Well, that's something. And you can stay at my house until you guys hit it big.

OTTO

Are you sure? We might be talking a couple of weeks here.

BART

No problemo.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - EVENING
The Simpsons are eating.

BART

(CASUALLY) Hey, Mom, can I have a

friend sleep over tonight?

MARGE

Sure.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - 3 A.M.

Marge and Homer are sleeping. Suddenly, the silence is shattered by a very loud, heavy-metal rock song. They are jolted awake by the vibrating room. Maggie's crib appears at the door, vibrating down the hall.

INT. SIMPSON GARAGE - 3:01 A.M.

Marge, Homer and Lisa enter the garage in their bathrobes. Otto's band has taken over. Bart plays a tambourine.

OTTO

I wanna rock, so I guess I will/ I'm gonna rock and rock 'til I get my fill...

Otto finishes the song with an extremely long, raking power chord, then notices the Simpsons.

OTTO (CONT'D)

Hey.

MARGE

Bart, what's going on?

BART

You said I could have a friend sleep over.

HOMER

He's got you there, Marge. Let's go back to sleep.

MARGE

(EXASPERATED) Who are these people?

BART

You know Otto...

MARGE

No, I don't.

BART

Well, you will.

Pan across the grungy band members.

BART (CONT'D)

That's Lanny Waddell, he drives the school bus in Shelbyville...

LANNY

Yo.

BART

Long John Fusco, he drives the airport shuttle bus...

JAILBIRD

When I'm not in jail. Huh huh huh...

BART

Lesley Crowe...

LESLEY

(THROUGH GUITAR VIA VOCODER) Hel-lo.

BART

And Kiefer Bogan.

KIEFER

We're all bus drivers!

LANNY

Guess the name of our group.

LISA

The Bus Drivers?

OTTO

(STRUCK) No...But that's much better

than the name we got! From now on

we're the Bus Drivers!

He thrusts his fist in the air. The other band members go "Yeah!" and thrust their fists in the air.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - 3:30 A.M.

The Simpsons and Otto sit around the kitchen table.

MARGE

I don't understand this. Why can't

you stay with your parents?

OTTO

The admiral and I don't get along.

Besides, I feel much closer to you

and, uh...

HOMER

Homer.

OTTO

I think of you as my parents.

HOMER

(FLATTERED) Thanks!

MARGE

We're only five years older than you!

Yeah, but the way you've taken me into your home...

MARGE

Stop saying things like that!

BART

Otto's going through a tough time right now. Can't he stay with us for a little while?

OTTO

(TO HOMER) I can wire up your Pontiac so it goes 180!

HOMER

Woww...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - FANTASY

Homer and Marge are watching the news. Kent Brockman stands in front of an overturned truck. The super "Live" is underneath him.

KENT BROCKMAN

The beer truck is overturned twenty miles outside of Springfield, spewing its cool, frosty cargo high into the air.

MARGE

Homer, look at all that free beer.

Homer runs out the door.

SXF: RAPID FOOTSTEPS, CAR ROARING TO LIFE.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Homer?

She turns back to look at the TV. Homer, with his soupedup car beside him is sitting by the beer truck. His mouth is open and he happily guzzles the foaming spout of beer.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

He's got my vote.

MARGE

(RELUCTANT) Well...I guess you can sleep on the couch tonight.

OTTO

All right! On our first album, I'm gonna write a song about you!

(SINGS, AIR GUITARS) Marge, she's a de de de large, dum de de de barge...

MARGE

(GOING UPSTAIRS) Just...rinse off your dishes.

MONTAGE

1) GARAGE

Using a stencil, Bart spraypaints "The Bus Drivers" on the bass drum. The result looks like a Rorschach blot, but the band members thrust their fists into the air anyway.

2) DRIVEWAY

Otto slams the hood of Homer's car and gives a thumbs-up. Homer eases the gearshift into reverse and immediately zooms backwards over a distant rise.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

Otto winces.

3) INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Otto and Maggie are at the kitchen table, painting pictures with water colors. Otto's picture is an elaborate album cover design showing the Bus Drivers all sitting on a very long unicorn, floating through space.

4) INT. GARAGE

Bart and Homer watch Otto's band practice.

HOMER

Hey, I haven't heard you play your guitar in a while.

BART

Well, I wasn't good at it right away, so I quit. Hope you're not disappointed.

HOMER

Of course not. If something's hard to do, then it's not worth doing.

Now you just put that guitar in the closet with your short wave radio, your karate outfit, and your unicycle.

BART

(SMILES) Unicycle... what was I thinking?

EXT. SIMPSON SIDEWALK - MORNING

Bart and Lisa are holding their schoolbooks and lunchboxes. Bart has painted "BUSHEADS PARTY NAKED" on his t-shirt. The bus lurches jerkily to a stop, the gears GRINDING. Skinner opens the door and sees Bart's shirt.

SKINNER

Oh no you don't. Go change your shirt. That message undermines everything our school stands for.

LISA

I hardly think the educational system is threatened by a t-shirt slogan.

ANGLE - KIDS ON BUS

BRITTANY

Did you see Bart's t-shirt?

RALPH

Yeah! No more studying for me.

MILHOUSE

It cuts into party time!

NELSON

Academic achievement is for the birds.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Marge talks to Bart. GRAMPA is napping on the couch.

MARGE

No, Bart, we are not taking you to a bar.

BART

It's not a bar. They lost their liquor license for selling beer to minors. And this will be the Bus Drivers' first public appearance.

MARGE

Sorry, Charlie.

She exits. Bart walks over and shakes Grandpa, who wakes up with a START.

BART

Hey, Grandpa, will you take me to a rock club?

GRAMPA

Why should I?

BART

Well...don't old people secretly like rock 'n' roll?

GRAMPA

(SNORTS) Where'd you get that fool idea?

BART

TV, where else?

GRAMPA

Well, you're wrong. I haven't liked a song since "Boo Hoo, I'm Crying In My Shoe". And don't tell me there'll be a lot of cute girls there, because old people don't like sex neither.

BART

So will you take me?

GRAMPA

Okay.

EXT. ROCK CLUB - NIGHT

Establishing shot of "THE ROCK CLUB - formerly CLUB ROCK". The marquee reads: "Tonight: Battle of the Bands!"

INT. ROCK CLUB

Bart and Grampa (wearing a straw boater) enter the club. The joint is packed.

BART

When do the bus Drivers go on?

DOORMAN

Right after Lykk. (PRONOUNCED "LICK")

We see a band on stage. The drum reads "Lykk". The lead singer, a handsome, muscular Rock God with waist-length blonde hair launches into a virtuoso GUITAR SOLO. He hops onto a mini-trampoline and -- without missing a note -- does a split-jump, a back-flip, and an impossible Greg Louganis double-flip with a twist, landing on the stage on the final downbeat. The crowd GOES NUTS.

BART

Aye carrumba!

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME SCENE - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

The singer is being passed around on the audience's hands as he plays another solo. He lands on Grampa's head. Grampa OOFS.

LYKK

Pull you weight, old dude.

GRAMPA

(PUSHING) Get offa me!

Lykk's lead singer is transported back to the stage as he finishes the song. WILD APPLAUSE.

LYKK

Nine encores is enough. Goodnight!

AUDIENCE

Lykk! Lykk! Lykk!

EMCEE

Whew! Touch act to follow. I sure

feel sorry for...(CHECKS CARD) Otto

and the Bus Drivers!

The Bus Drivers troop out. The crowd is still CHANTING "Lykk! Lykk!" Otto steps to the mic.

OTTO

Uh...Hello Springfield! Are you

ready to rock?

AUDIENCE

Not with you! Lykk! Lykk! Lykk!

Otto looks ready to pack it in. Then he sees Bart at the edge of the stage, his face shining with youthful encouragement. We hear INSPIRING MUSIC.

BART

Come on, Otto-man. I believe in you.

Otto smiles, his confidence restored. He turns to the band.

OTTO

Let's do it. A-one-two-three-faw!

The Bus Drivers launch into their song, playing with greater power and purpose than they've ever shown before.

Unfortunately, that still isn't good enough. The crowd stops chanting "Lykk", but the Bus Drivers aren't thrilling them. People check their watches, hit the bathroom, etc. Nobody is dancing. Otto turns to Kiefer.

OTTO

What do I do?

KIEFER

Try diving into the crowd.

Otto runs out of frame. Off-camera, we hear a THUD.

ANGLE - OTTO

He is lying on the floor, among the audience's feet.

OTTO

(MOANS IN PAIN)

Otto crawls back onstage. On cue, the band stops playing and starts **CLAPPING** their hands over their heads in time to the beat. The audience is clearly supposed to clap along, but except for Bart, they don't take the bait.

Lanny, Kiefer, and Lesley soon get tired of clapping and stop. Then Bart stops, and Otto is the only one clapping. Finally, Otto stops, too.

SFX: CRICKETS

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ON TV

A SOAP ACTRESS sits up in bed as a SOAP ACTOR ties his tie.

ACTRESS

Jack, where are you going?

ACTOR

Away from you, baby.

ACTRESS

I thought you loved me!

ACTOR

(SNEERING) You thought.

PULL BACK to see Otto is sprawled out on the couch, watching TV. He is shirtless and scratching his chest.

OTTO

That guy needs to get his act together.

MARGE

Otto, I'm sorry your band broke up...

OTTO

They didn't break up. They're roadies for Lykk.

MARGE

Well, you just can't sit around watching soap operas all day.

You're right. I should do a little reading. (CHECKS BOOKSHELF) You got any of those "Where's Waldo" books?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

As Marge scrubs the oven, Otto is on the floor playing with Maggie, running a toy bus with little wobbly people in it over her belly. Maggie is wearing Otto's headphones.

MARGE

What's Maggie listening to?

OTTO

I dunno. "I"-something-"Satan".

Don't worry, I turned the volume

down. (WISTFUL BUS NOISE) Vroom

vroom.

Marge gets a thoughtful look. Otto CRASHES the toy bus into a wall and the little people fall out.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Marge and Homer sit on the couch.

MARGE

I think we should tell Otto to take that driving test again. If he got his job back, he could get his own place.

HOMER

I don't know, Marge. He might take that the wrong way and think you want him to leave.

MARGE

I do want him to leave! He's been here a month.

HOMER

Oh, but Marge, he's saved me from having to do so much of that parenting crap. You know, that "How was school today?" stuff. And right now he's putting the kids to bed.

We PAN UP through the ceiling. There are treasures hidden in the floorboards: open sacks of gold, crowns, sceptres, etc.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Lisa is in bed. Otto is telling her a scary story.

OTTO

(DRAMATICALLY) ... So the lady drove faster, but the strange car kept banging into her from behind. So finally she swerved off the road into the woods and lost the other car.

(QUIETLY) And that's when she realized the man in the other car wasn't trying to hurt her. He was trying to warn her... about the maniac hiding in her back seat!

LISA

(PETRIFIED, TINY VOICE) Did the maniac kill her?

For starters. And you know how I know all the details of this story?

LISA

How?

OTTO

Because... (LEANS IN) I was that maniac!

Lisa SCREAMS.

OTTO (CONT'D)

(ALARMED) Hey, hey, just kidding.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Homer listen as Lisa continues to SCREAM.

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) That's it. In the morning he's leaving.

HOMER

But Marge, other than his real family we're the only family he's got.

MARGE

I'm sorry, but this is not "Happy Days" and he's not the Fonz.

OTTO

(ENTERING) Heyyy, Mr. S...Heyyy, Mrs. S...

MARGE

Otto, we're going to have a talk.

To-nar.

MARGE

What?

HOMER

Totally gnarly, Marge.

INT. SIMPSON ATTIC - A LITTLE LATER

Marge is looking for something.

MARGE

Otto, I want to show you something I've never shown anyone before.

OTTO

Some of those alien pod things?

MARGE

No, my diary. Here. Take a look. She unlocks her diary and opens it.

OTTO

"Dear diary: I love Ringo so so so much. When I grow up I will marry him on the Johnny Carson program."

MARGE

Pretty silly, huh?

OTTO

Yeah. So, did you, uh...? (POINTS AT DIARY)

MARGE

No, I never married Ringo. And I'm sorry, but you're never going to be a famous rock star. Now, tomorrow you're going to get a real job and then you're going to pack your things and leave.

OTTO

Hm. Gee, this is a tough decision.

MARGE

There's nothing for you to decide. I want you to go.

OTTO

(CRESTFALLEN) Oh.

INT. SIMPSON GARAGE - MORNING

Otto is looking at the DMV booklet, trying to study.

OTTO

(SHOCKED) Yellow light means what?!

Bart enters.

BART

So, Otto. Are you going to pass?

OTTO

Oh man. We're dealing with fourteen pages of facts and figures here! And besides there's this man-hating shemale at the DMV-

BART

That's my Aunt Patty!

Bart grabs the Driver's Ed booklet away from Otto.

BART (CONT'D)

Otto, you don't need this book!

There's only one thing you have to remember to pass that test!

OTTO

Cool! Just write it on my hand.

He extends his palm.

EXT. DMV TESTING GROUNDS - DAY

Patty approaches Otto as before.

PATTY

Well, if it isn't Wee Willy Washout.

OTTO

Yeah, thought I'd give it another shot.

PATTY

Alright, which part would you like to fail first?

He looks at his hand.

OTTO

Y'know, Homer Simpson is a very stupid man.

This stops Patty cold. She turns and looks at Otto with new eyes.

PATTY

You've been studying, haven't you?

INT. TESTING AREA - LATER

Patty gives the oral test.

PATTY

"At 55 miles per hour, how many feet should be between you and the car ahead of you?"

OTTO

(THINKS) Five?

PATTY

No, 200.

OTTO

Uh, I knew that. I was just giving Homer Simpson's IQ.

Patty LAUGHS HEARTILY and writes in her pad.

INT. TESTING BUS - LATER

Otto drives along with Patty sitting next to him.

EXT. TESTING AREA - CONTINUOUS

The testing area has a simulated bus stop, with a "BUS STOP" sign and a life-size cardboard cut-out of a man hailing a bus. Otto's bus approaches the area way too fast and comes to a SCREECHING halt, flattening the cut-out.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Patty shakes her head and makes SCOLDING NOISES.

PATTY

What if that had been a real person?

OTTO

What if that had been Homer Simpson?

PATTY

You know just what a woman wants to hear.

CLOSE-UP - GRADING SHEET

Big green check next to "STOPPING".

EXT. TESTING AREA - DAY

Patty has her clipboard out and is busily writing something.

OTTO

Stop me if you've heard this one.

What's the difference between a smelly pig with no brains and Homer

Sim --

PATTY

Give it a rest, okay? You passed.

OTTO

I did?

PATTY

(POINTS) That's your grade, and that's my phone number.

She pats Otto on the butt and exits. Otto stares lovingly at the certificate.

OTTO

All riiiight! And all I had to do was bad-mouth the man who took me into his home.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Otto runs by the Simpsons' house. Marge and Homer happen to be standing on the porch, arm in arm.

Marge! Homer! I passed!

As Otto runs on, Homer gets teary.

HOMER

Our boy's grown up.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD INTERSECTION - MOMENTS LATER

Principal Skinner is once again leaning on the HORN, looking for an opening to merge into traffic.

SKINNER

Come on!!...Every driver in the world

is against me... I see it all

now...Big conspiracy...

Otto appears in front of the bus and slaps his license on the windshield.

OTTO

Hey Skinner, I got my license! Can I

have my old job back?

Skinner opens the bus doors, Otto climbs in.

SKINNER

Well, on one condition...(CHUCKLING)

You have to start immediately!

Skinner vacates the driver's seat, Otto fills it. The kids CHEER.

BART

Way to go, Otto-man.

OTTO

Thanks for giving me a "hand."

He holds up his hand, on which he's written "Homer Sucks". He and Bart high-five.

Let's rock and roll!

Otto pops the clutch and ZOOMS into traffic, causing a couple of approaching cars to jackknife. The kids CHEER. Otto turns on the radio.

FM DEEJAY

...This morning, 10,000 rabid Lykk fans jammed New York's La Guardia Airport--

Otto CLICKS it off. The merest shadow of regret passes across his face, then he turns and looks fondly back at the kids.

OTTO

Y'know, I get more satisfaction from driving you kids to school than a hotel room full of naked chicks could ever give me. Probably.

KIDS

(SING) Hail to the bus driver, bus driver, bus driver...

(The kids' SINGING gives way to triumphant orchestral strains as we pan in on Principal Skinner, who speaks with quiet reverence.)

SKINNER

Yes, <u>hail</u> to the bus driver...Bus Driver Man!

FADE OUT:

THE END